

FISHERWOMAN AND THE FLOWERWOMAN



Once there was a fisherwoman.



One day she decided to go to her friend's house.



Her friend was a flower seller and she was very happy to see her friend.

I am so happy
you have come. Please
come in.



Today you have
your dinner and stay with
me tonight.



After a long chat, the fisherwoman became very exhausted....

Lets go to sleep.
We will sleep in the room where I
store my flowers.. you will love the
fragrance and get good
sleep.





Oh it's a beautiful room!

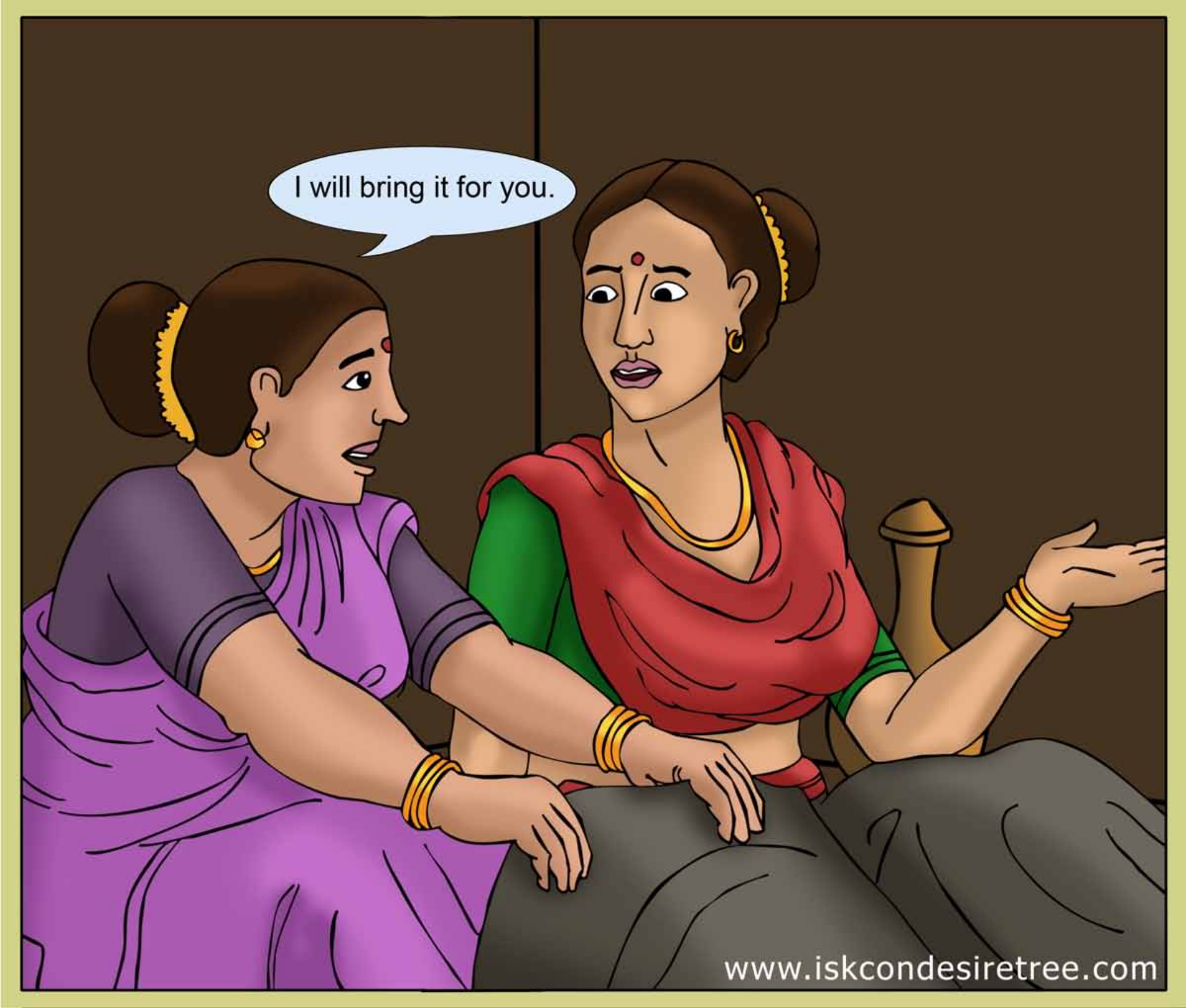
But soon the fisherwoman was uncomfortable.

Why are you
so restless? What is
the matter?

I just feel
unhealthy. Oh! It's the
fragrance.

I am unable
to sleep. Please bring my
fish basket.





I will bring it for you.

Then her friend went out and returned with the fish basket.



The fisherwoman took the basket and.....



.....sprinkled water on it.

Ugh! What a
stench!



Ah! This
is better. Now I can
sleep well.



Within a few minutes, she was fast asleep and snoring

Very strange! She prefers the stench of fish to the fragrance of flowers!



MORAL :

It is very difficult to change the nature of a person who is used to sinful activities. Even if one offers the highest gift of love of God to a sinful person, he does not appreciate it.